

## ARISTOCRATSEXHIBIT

Amateurs with Royal Blood  
Display Works of Art.

## CHARITY TO BE BENEFITED

Duchess of Chartres, Countess of Flanders, and Princess Waldemar of Denmark Among Painters Whose Canvases Won Praise. Many Visitors to View Pictures.

Paris, April 6.—Every two years the members of the most aristocratic families of France—including many scions of the royal house of Bourbon—give an exhibition, for charity, of works of art—painting, sculpture, &c.—executed by themselves.

This year's display was one of the most magnificent in the history of the charity, and attracted to the Champs-Élysées a daily crowd representing the wealth and fashion and exclusiveness of the French capital, and of the capitals of other countries also.

There were many exhibitors, and the work, while being, of course, that of amateurs, was remarkably well executed. Indeed, in many instances it could not be surpassed by professional artists.

The Duchess of Chartres exhibited a floral composition, which was a decided surprise and elicited much well-deserved admiration.

The Countess of Flanders, sister-in-law to the King of the Belgians, had on view a number of landscapes, which were equally admired, while painted fans, in large number, and of various designs, were the exhibit of the Duchess of Vendôme.

Princess Waldemar of Denmark had some excellent fruit pieces on show, and Princess Louise of Schleswig-Holstein was represented by a number of dainty miniatures.

The Baroness Mazieres-Mauleon had some pastels remarkable for their freshness and color, and Princess Chloé de Caraman-Chimay had some portraits and studies.

Other exhibitors were the Countess Premesnil, Baroness de Cholet, Countess Theodore de Gontaut-Biron, Countess de Joybert, Baroness de Buttel du Bourget, Princess Ernest de Ligne, the Duchess d'Ursel, and Countess Andre Walecka.

The proceeds of the exhibition were unusually large.

## MUMMY OF CAT IS A FRAUD.

German Lady Finds Sacred Animal Stuffed with Newspaper.

London, April 6.—A correspondent of the Tablet, writing from Egypt, says at Assuit a little while ago a German lady was much pleased at having secured for a considerable sum the mummy of a sacred cat. She was delighted with her bargain, and the Arab dealer was quite satisfied with the sum he received. "But with the curiosity inherited from our first poor mother," says the correspondent, "she began to examine her mummy. She looked at it closely, and even picked a hole in it. Then, encouraged by what she saw, she proceeded to rip it open. Her mummy was stuffed with a London newspaper."

## USES HIS WIFE AS LURE.

Swindler Dupes Wealthy but Simple-minded Landowner.

Budapest, April 6.—The arrest of Johann Fiedler, a tradesman of Hermannstadt, in Transylvania, and his wife has revealed a barefaced swindle practiced on a simple-minded, but wealthy, landowner of Roumanian nationality, named Konstantin Brateanu.

Fiedler, learning that it was Brateanu's ambition to marry a lady of title, introduced him to Frau Fiedler, who posed as the Baroness Ida Kun, who was unmarried and possessed of \$100,000 in her own right. Frau Fiedler played her part with complete success, and on the day of her betrothal her husband received \$15,000 as a commission. Fiedler next offered to obtain for Brateanu the title of baron from the Hungarian government and a seat in the Hungarian Parliament for another \$5,000, and this, too, the simple landowner paid.

Then Fiedler and his wife vanished, and Brateanu realized that he had been victimized.

## FOUR SHOT BY A PRINCE.

His Ear Cut Off by Official's Sword. He Takes Revenge.

St. Petersburg, April 6.—A remarkable tragedy occurred at the Hotel de l'Europe on Thursday night, in consequence of which Prince Nijaradz, a well-known member of St. Petersburg society, shot four men who had dined with him.

The guests were M. Kontais, a marshal of the nobility, who escaped injury; Col. Golovin, a relative of the president of the Douma; Count Komarovskiy, Capt. Kozloff, and Lieut. Molbas.

A dispute arose over the political situation, and Capt. Kozloff, drawing his sword, attacked Prince Nijaradz, cutting his ear off.

Thereupon the prince drew a revolver and fired six shots, mortally wounding Capt. Kozloff and seriously injuring Count Komarovskiy and Lieut. Molbas, while Col. Golovin was slightly wounded.

The wounded men were conveyed to different hospitals.



## COUNTESS ELOPES

Young Girl Runs Away with  
Gypsy Musician.

## KILLS WEALTHY NOBLEMAN

Vilma Festetics Falls Victim to  
Fascinations of Swarthy Magyar  
in Munich Cafe—Flight of Couple  
to Italy Causes Sensation in Ba-  
varian Capital—Mother in Pursuit.

Berlin, April 6.—The elopement of Countess Vilma Festetics, a twenty-year-old girl of noble birth, with a Hungarian gypsy bandman named Rudi Nyary has caused a sensation unequaled since the flight of the notorious Princess Chimay with her gypsy lover, Rigi.

Countess Vilma Festetics is the daughter of a wealthy Hungarian magnate. She is a very handsome, a good horsewoman and a notable figure in society at Budapest and Vienna. She was engaged to Count Sigismund Spretti, a distinguished Hungarian nobleman.

A few weeks ago the countess arrived at Munich, accompanied by her mother and her betrothed.

During their stay Count Spretti took the two to an amusing cafe chantant, where Rudi Nyary played with his band of gypsy musicians every night.

The countess fell a victim to the fascinations of this swarthy Magyar, and afterward she wrote him a note expressing her desire to meet him.

The countess' relatives do not know how, when, or where the meetings took place. The first intimation her mother had that she was infatuated with the musician came after her flight from Munich. She left her apartments one morning, ostensibly to do some shopping, and the next day she telegraphed to her mother from Italy that she was engaged to Nyary, and was determined to marry him as soon as the necessary formalities were completed.

The countess' mother has gone to Italy to endeavor to persuade her to return home.

Nyary was greatly admired by the women in Munich, and the cafe in which he played was crowded nightly. He is of striking appearance and about twenty-three years old.

## LOSSES LEAD TO SUICIDE.

Marquis First Kills Woman, at Her Request, Then Himself.

Paris, April 6.—The Marquis Rene de l'Escaillé, a member of one of the most ancient and illustrious of French families, has committed suicide after shooting Mlle. Marie Blanchais, who lived at a flat which he rented in the Boulevard Pereire.

He had been speculating wildly in Rio Tinto copper shares, and the severe decline of the past week had involved him in enormous losses, which he could not meet. In despair he told Mlle. Marie Blanchais that he was a ruined man, and that he had decided to commit suicide.

Mlle. Blanchais declared that she could not live without him, and wrote on a slip of paper found by the police: "I have ordered the Marquis de l'Escaillé to kill me, for I cannot bear to survive him—Marie Blanchais."

The marquis shot the woman; then blew out his brains with the same weapon.

## EMPEROR SEEKS A CONVENT.

Refuses to Share a Throne, and Will Retire from World.

Vienna, April 6.—Rumors from Addis Abeba state that the Emperor Taitu of Abyssinia went two weeks ago on a pilgrimage to a sacred church, and that she refused to return to court, declaring that it is her unshakable resolve to retire from the throne and devote her life to religion.

## SEE WORLD'S BIGGEST WOMAN

London Startled by "Mariel," Eight Feet Tall, Weighs 343 Pounds.

## Wears Tall Silk Hat, as Is Custom Among Native Swiss Peasants. Is Twenty-seven Years Old.

London, April 6.—On a secluded little farm in the picturesque mountains of the Tyrol there recently was discovered a young peasant woman of truly enormous size. Even among her own people, who are generally of large stature, she was regarded as a most wonderful prodigy of human magnitude. From her third to sixteenth year the girl had grown at a terrific rate and then stopped with a record of eight feet in height and 343 pounds in weight. Although an object of great local wonder, the woman lived on quietly, quite unknown to the outside world. Some one finally induced her to leave her happy home and exhibit herself in the surrounding villages, and later in Germany.

Her name is Marie Fessanauer, but she is known on the stage as "Mariel," the biggest woman who ever lived, and it does not seem likely that any one will venture to dispute her claim. They do not measure her or weigh her when she appears twice a day at the Hippodrome, but one sight of her is enough to convince any one that the official figures can scarcely be exaggerated. Accompanied by her sister, who is of only normal size, Mariel walks into the arena and round the stalls in a somewhat bashful demeanour, and as such it may be guessed that her giantess life is not a very pleasant one.

The giantess is now twenty-seven years old—still marriageable. Every morning she tours the city in a huge motor-car with her sister, each wearing the typical Swiss peasant costume: the tall hat, it may be noted, coming in quite appropriately for London style.

The giantess lives on cereals, fruit, and vegetables, eats little meat, dislikes beer, and drinks wine in very moderate quantity. She is, in fact, almost a vegetarian, and as such it may be guessed that her giantess life is not a very pleasant one.

She has little of the "eternal feminine" about her, but she is not a "suffragist." Like the giants of story-bookland, she is "very fond of children," but in quite a different way. She loves them, and knits pretty and serviceable underwear for them as a hobby.

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## BANK ROBBER SHOT

Bold Daylight Raid Ends  
Fatally for Desperado.

## CASHIER DISPLAYS COURAGE

Refuses to Be Held Up, and Promptly  
Fires at Intruder—Man Left on  
Ground Overpowered by Crowd.  
All Clerks in Johannesburg Are  
Armed by Their Employers.

Johannesburg, April 6.—A daring attempt was made to-day by two desperadoes to rob the national bank, and in the pitched battle with the bank officials which followed one of the men was fatally shot.

Banks and business houses generally have armed their employees in consequence of frequent burglaries in Johannesburg during the last few months.

The government, he said, had forwarded the prefect of Genoa last November that private negotiations were going on for their sale, and twice after being reassured by that official the government wrote urging him to keep a vigilant eye.

The Vandykes are not scheduled in the national art catalogue compiled in 1903, because the pictures were hidden away inside the Cattaneo Palace, and because they were not catalogued by the government.

Two men entered the Harrison street branch of the national bank shortly after 1 o'clock, when some of the officials were at lunch, and practically no business was being transacted.

Walking boldly up to the cashier's window, one man thrust a revolver through the window and demanded all the cash available. Meanwhile the second man kept guard at the street door.

Instead of complying with the demand, the cashier drew a revolver from a half-open drawer, and fired point-blank at the robber. The bullet hit him on the jaw, and he dropped to the floor.

The second robber immediately returned the fire, and half a dozen shots were exchanged with the employees behind the counter. One bullet struck a clerk in the shoulder, but the other shots went wide, and were imbedded in the walls and ceiling.

The noise of the fusillade attracted men from the street, and they captured the second robber as he tried to bolt through the door after emptying his revolver. He was overpowered after a severe struggle. The other man was removed to the hospital dying.

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## LOST ON ALPINE PEAK

Two Mountain Climbers Are  
Caught in Snowstorm.

## EXPERIENCE MANY HARDSHIPS

Find Shelter in Deserted Hut, Where  
They Are Buried Three Days.  
Searching Party Fails to Find  
Missing Men—Tunnel Out Under  
Snow, and Return Half Dead.

Geneva, April 6.—An Englishman named Morgan and a German friend of his have had a terrible experience on the Sulzfluh, a mountain 9,365 feet high.

They left Schruns, on the frontier of Switzerland and Austria, last Sunday with the intention of ascending the mountain on skis, and they took no guides with them.

Nothing was heard of them, and at the end of three days a search party was organized. It found no trace of the missing men, and Mr. Morgan and his friend were given up for lost.

They crawled into Schruns yesterday, half dead from want of food and exhaustion.

When near the summit of the Sulzfluh they were overtaken by a blinding snowstorm, and after wandering about aimlessly for some time they discovered a hut, in which they took shelter.

Hour after hour the snow fell, until the hut was buried beneath it, and they were close prisoners. Their only food for four days was two loaves of bread, and melted snow was their only drink.

Then Mr. Morgan, in desperation, burrowed through the drift round the hut, and forced a passage through the snow, which was waist-high in the open, followed by his German companion, who was even more exhausted than he was.

Both of them are reported to-day to be well on the road to recovery.

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